



THE PALMYRA CIRCLE



No. 12 1949. PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE INTERESTS OF THE COMMUNITY. May 14th., 1949.
O.H. HORNUNG JR., Editor and Publisher. MRS. GEORGE AVERY, Associate Editor.
PEET The Mynah Bird, Star Reporter and Columnist.
MRS.----- Society Editor. JERRY NORTON, Art Department.

HERE AND THERE.

by

PEET the Mynah Bird.

dEer bOss:

fRom de stories in da tRade
winds bout what is goin on here, you been
sure miss da boat. take da story by oVa
sMyder, she sure know her oats bout what
been wrong here. sHe forget to mention
bout da peoples what always sit down when
doy gat a chance for do sometng for da
community.

dEn dere is da story by mEester kEeth
cOrnell, bout da new tonic for raisen koo-
ds an where da supply never been meat da
doman. An mEester gilspece, been also goev
you one plug. dat aint fair, cause if i
never been bring in da stories how you goin
print da paper.

da tRade winds been tell, doy got one
new peper on cAnton iSland. gOod for dem
doy sure got our aLoha an bes wishes. iF
doy dont get hOomalimali bEel gOrdon on
der cEditorial staff doy sure been sloopin.
aLso doy should try for get oVa on da
wahine page. i aint tryin to tell dem how
to run der paper, but if bEel gOrdon been
come back here i teenk it been one good
idea if you take one long vacation an let
me an him run it. dEn maybe he never use
da pencil on so many ny stories like you
been scratch.

dE official news been dat a boat is
commin, (some day) da nc65 been due for
arrive mONday with a bunch more men for
mEester aVery for help fix up da place.

mEoss rEdd been bragin bout da veget-
ables in her garden an how fas doy been
grow. mEess Blommer been get her garden
behin one iron fence, jus like da pake frog
farm out wAiau way on oAhu. da sTeed plant-
ation steel been out in da open for every
one to see what doy been brag about. fRom
da looka at da hangerville nUrserY, doy
been have some flowers in da show at da
community fair.

yOurs trooly

pEet.

AIRPORT NEWS.

This week has been another with a lot
of night work for the boys servicing the
planes. Five planes landed and took off
since Monday morning. Next week will also

be another busy week, with the NC65, Monday
afternoon, then the regular navy plane in
early Tuesday morning. The NC65 is due to
depart for Canton on Tuesday morning and the
both return to Honolulu several days later.

The wind sock on the hanger, took a
beating in the wind the other day. Now some-
one has a sewing job on their hands. It is
lucky the wind was not blowing harder or we
would have probably had to fish the sock from
the lagoon.

THE EDITORS COLUMN.

There seems to be considerable opposi-
tion to some of the things planned for the
Community Fair. Memories of the last dance
still linger, so a Questionnaire will be
placed on the bulletin boards to find out
what the majority desire in intertainment.
A few people (mostly men), feel that we are
planning too big an affair for the first
time. BUT, If you dont aim at a star you will
never hit it. You might hit the moon and you
still did something. If you aim for the moon
and miss, you still have a chance of hitting
a mountain or hill top.

We are aiming at a star and are not go-
ing to lower our sights. We may fall a little
short, if the mails and boat do not arrive.
BUT if they both should arrive next week,
everyone might decide to give a hand and we
would find our sights on the sun.

Due to our paper shortage at the pres-
ent time, on account of the Parcels Post not
arriving, is the reason for a single page
this issue. When our new supply does arrive
you can expect a larger size Palmyra Circle.

Our best wishes, go to Canton Island's
new paper, which we know is going to be a
big success. With writers like Bill Gordon
and Eva Snyder and some of the others, who
we do not know personally, each issue should
be filled with news of the island.

Peet, wanted to go down and visit the
Snyder boys this trip of the NC65 but we re-
member that Charlie senior probably has a new
supply of cigars by this time. Anyway he
does not like them to be used for a roost, esp-
ecially when he is smoking one. Peet will
have enough to do here next week, without
taking a vacation trip to Canton.

SPORTS

The expected baseball game last Sunday failed to come off, in fact, none of the players showed up.

Fishing seems at a standstill except for a few of the fellows and they have not reported any large catches.

There has been a lot more activity when the subject of shelling is mentioned. Almost every night there has been one or more parties on the reefs.

THE CHILDRENS CORNER.

This week our guest is Joyce Vandermeer with a short poem.

MYRA

by

Joyce Vandermeer.

There once was a young lady named

Myra

Who lived on an island called Palmyra
She cried when she laughed

And we all thought her daft.

This silly young lady named Myra

Part No 9

FARMERS OF THE BLUE PACIFIC

From the Sunday Polynesian of January 2, 1949

One of these agricultural adventurers, Frank Brown, came across Ignacio Bonavente, who was obviously possessed of a "green thumb." Believing he could benefit from training in tropical agriculture, Brown arranged for the Navy to give Ignacio a lift to Honolulu. The staff of the College took unusual interest in him, and Dean Harold Wadsworth assigned him to help County Agent Yukio Nakagawa. For over a year, Ignacio went from farm to farm, learning how good growers combat tropical parasites and succeed with their poultry, pigs, gardens and orchards.

His studies completed, the Navy appointed Ignacio agricultural extension agent for the island of Saipan. He succeeded so well in introducing more and better food and more and better ways of coaxing it out of the island soil that Frank Brown selected two more natives Larry Siguenza and Antonio Cruz of Guam, whom he also sent to the University of Hawaii for similar training.

Hawaii's agricultural magicians do not limit their wand-waving to the Pacific Islands. Continental United States, long denied the luxury of fresh Hawaiian fruits because of the fear of importing the tabu fruit fly, is coming in for her share of benefits. Workers at the Experiment Station have found a way by which stay-at-homes may now enjoy exotic delicacies described by generations of world travelers. The forbidden fruits will be fresh-frozen before they leave the sun-drenched

islands. The University recently played host at a "cutting bee" where testers sampled 100 packages of spicy mangoes, papaias and the pearly-fruited lichoo, which tastes like a rose smells. All three were as delicious as if gathered right off their trade-wind tossed trees. Already fresh-papaya halves go to the coast every week. The mango, lichoo, guava and other will follow as details of storage and maintaining temperature are worked out.

The distinguished group of experts at Hawaii's College of Agriculture a small but potent area; praise of their product is heard 'round the world!

Part 7/6

"MRS. ROBINSON CRUSOE"

by; Idello S. Mong.

Most of the islands are densely covered with cocoanut palms, birds-nest ferns and other broad leaved fern common to Hawaii. The foliage of the cocoanut palms is especially luxuriant on Palmyra. The leaves are long and very broad and entirely intact as there are no insects to feed on them as is the case around Honolulu. The variety of cocoanut that grown on Palmyra is of enormous size. Specimens of these nuts have been sent to Prof. Boccari of Italy, famous botanist, who reports them to contain the thickest meat of any variety of cocoanut in the world. Beneath the trees the nuts are stacked two to four deep.

The nuts on the trees in their first bearing hung so low that we could reach them from the ground. We stopped on several islands to quench our thirst by drinking the water from the nuts after we had chopped the ends off with our knives.

The collecting of coconuts was started on one of the largest of the islets called Cooper Island. The first work done on Cooper Island was to build a copra shed. The posts were the trunks of cocoanut trees cut in eight foot lengths and sunk about eighteen inches in the ground. The frame was of the long slender pandanus palm and the back and sides of the shed being made of cocoanut leaves several layers thick. We soon found it necessary to watch this shed at night as the cocoanut crabs would get into the copra and take great quantities away. These crabs are huge monsters of a muddy red and muddy purple color there being two species. They are often twenty inches across the back and weigh eight to ten pounds. Their pace is a funny one. I have often thought they resembled a slowly moving camel, swaying along with a rocking movement. They move forward awkwardly when unmolested, but as soon as one annoys them they go into "reverse" and beat a hasty retreat backwards. (to be con't.)